Hey, it's ***Lego/Shallot***. This is something I should've done a long time ago, but I was so scared of losing what I had left that I hesitated. Today, I'm no longer hiding, and I want to give a full unabridged apology to a multitude of individuals that I've hurt during my time in the Object Show Community from 2015 to 2020. I'm writing this as a full-fledged document because there's a plethora of things I want to get off my chest that not just a regular tweet can suffice and make up for, looking back at all the things I said and done has made me feel physically ill, but the sad truth is that's who I was.

I don't want to make this a spectacle, nor am I expecting any forgiveness, sympathy, or any place in the OSC again. That is not my objective. All I'm asking for is closure, to put out the fire I've stirred up and let burn for years before I fade into darkness.

Geno (Steamed Milk), I'm genuinely sorry for calling you the N-word back in 2019. You were honestly a really cool person when we first met. You were skilled at animating, you were a great voice actor, you were also very funny. While there were things you've done that didn't quite jive with me and other friends at the time, the way I handled the situation in calling you a slur to bring your whole race up while also depicting you with big lips was nothing short of tasteless and immature. And I've only made it worse by making the worst apology I could ever have by victimizing myself and justifying my actions from then. You have a lot of ingrown potential and the last thing I want for you is to take the path of apathetic egotism.

I also want to apologize for the way I've gratified a character you voiced when you were eleven at the time, I didn't even know you were that age. And even when I had already recast her with someone else, I should've been transparent with you about it. Regardless, having made a suggestive drawing of Honey was a mistake I'll never undo. The only reason I kept gratifying my own characters back then was because I believed it was an easier way to grab attention, but I had done so without thinking about the crew who had been helping me bring together Object Terror to begin with.

Wuggle (Wuggolo), I'm sorry for also having drawn explicit imagery of your characters without your consent. I believed doing so would get Object Lockdown some popularity, but it was evident you were uncomfortable and I ignored your concerns. I should have respected your boundaries.

I also want to apologize for having accidentally used the wrong pronouns/nickname for you back in 2020. I was still very alien to many cultures growing up having never been introduced to them in the town I'm from. I'm much more educated now than I was back then, and wanted to apologize for this manner, especially as someone who's also trans.

SnowyPackel and his friends, I'm sorry for having depicted your characters in very ludicrous acts without your consent too back in 2020. It was in poor taste, and even more sour with how I thought I was being funny about it. I cannot even make a valid excuse for this one.

Rival & Phoebe, I'm sorry for having ripped your Object Madness assets back in 2017 to use for Object Terror, I had zero confidence in drawing back then and wanted my best for my show to look like Inanimate Insanity instead of trying to become my own thing.

Fusion, WoopDoo, and many others, I'm sorry for constantly having disturbed you with subject material that I should've kept strictly to myself during the course of 2016-2018. I had very poor social skills growing up and never got much help for them. You all were such gifted artists and musicians and I made a complete ass out of myself for that.

Generally, I want to apologize for all of my abundantly racist and sexualized mannerisms I've done throughout the entirety of my time in the OSC. I was born and raised in a small conservative town, and had no access to the internet/social media until I was 13. I was never taught the differences between swears and slurs, what to show/say/do and what to keep private, and many more. All I knew was at home, I'd get

my wrist slapped if I even just went ahead and said words like “stupid”, and would get my electronics trashed if I scribbled on my nails in pencil.

This built up trauma has led me to go past what a regular filter should be, and spout many outdated sentences and words I had just discovered, that I didn’t realize how offensive until it was too late. The only reason I stayed so long in the object show community was because I had nothing else for me at the time. High school didn’t do anything to rehabilitate my behavior either. Ninety percent of my classmates were racist, homophobic, and would make fun of me for my aspergers while facing zero consequences, and overtime it deluded me into thinking slurs and racial jokes make you sound cool and funny, but they don’t. They never did, I was clearly following the wrong people.

As recent years have gone by though, I’ve spent time around plenty of new people of a wide variation of talents and cultures, and after growing very close I realized how truly flawed I was in how I was acting around when I was a delinquent middle/high schooler, how I don’t need to be making tasteless jokes regarding minorities anymore because of how much I’ve gradually come to love and truly appreciate every single one of them, and no longer feeling the need to draw NSFW for the sake of fame or humor. I don't want to be that same person I used to be anymore, and I don't want to hurt any more than I already have.

Once again, I’m not asking for any sympathy/forgiveness, just mere closure. I’ve already set in stone long ago that I no longer want to be associated with the Object Show Community, nor that I want to continue Object Terror after OT6. I’ve had my fun, but object shows can only carry me so far in life. Alas I understand many of my current friends too are in pure disgust after hearing this full story, and you have every right to drop me. I’m sorry for putting on this facade of how I’m this “perfect person”, but I’ve done several unforgivable things throughout that even after all this time leave very deep wounds, and inside am this broken tool who’s realized too late the weight of their actions while needing to rely on someone else.

I’m truly sorry,

Lego/Shallot